HAIKU 2

by Jon Elliott

want to laugh again
down trodden arms

Friendly evening
of laughter and tears hold on
too true the story

Pacing like the rain
Those blue spectacles of light
into bliss of time.

Black speck of the wind
why worry of new glasses
stronger each year.

Colors of autumn
but not quite unfortunate
enough to forget

The truth in the rain
turns alabaster a cold
fragment of untime

Blue of bold summer
disregarding the early
morning risers

Look of vast distance
beginning again with you
sunlight open dream

Jon Elliott was born in Beverly Hills, CA 90210 and inspired television with his poetry.